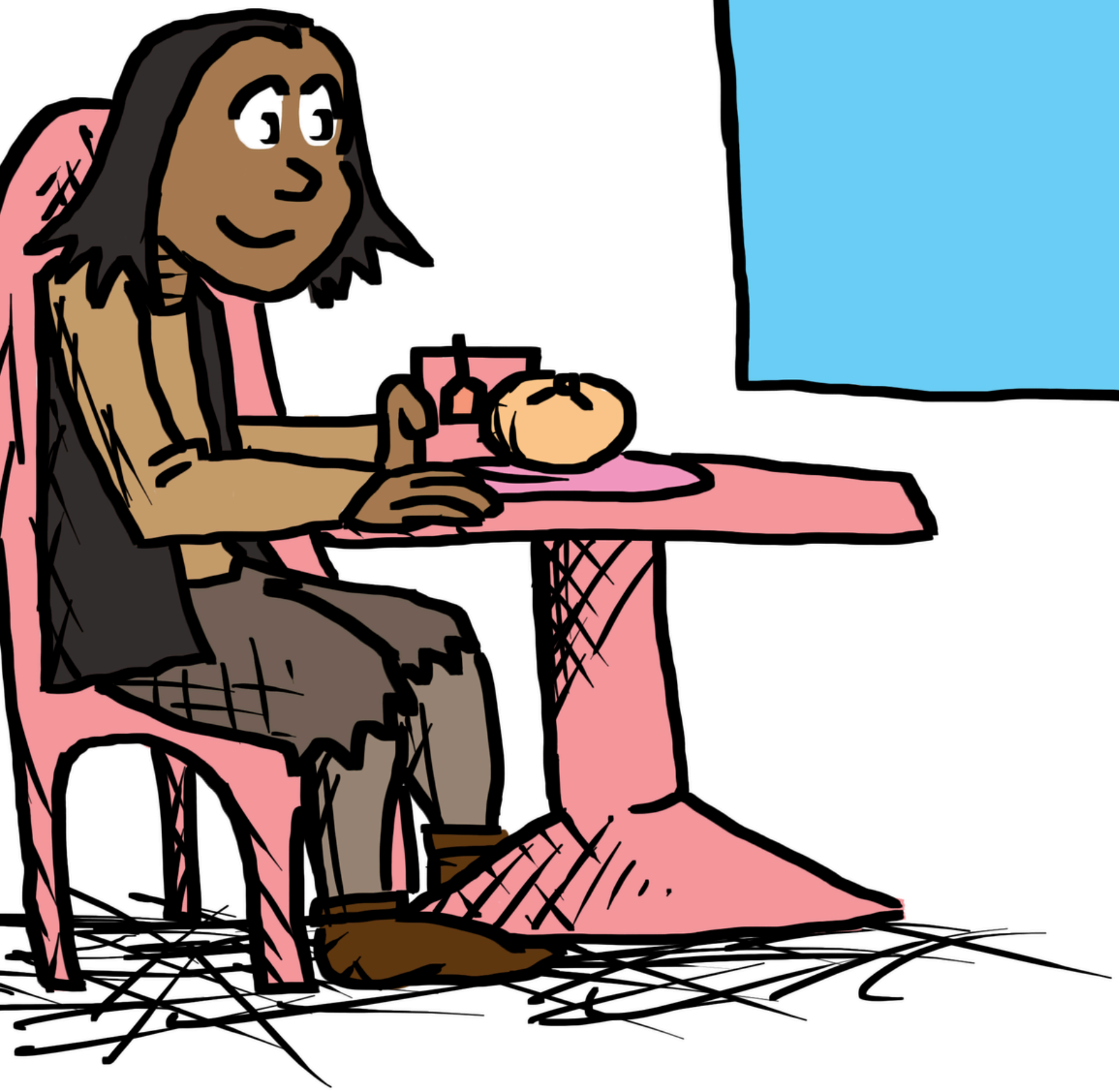
The Lib-Ass

Henryzilla

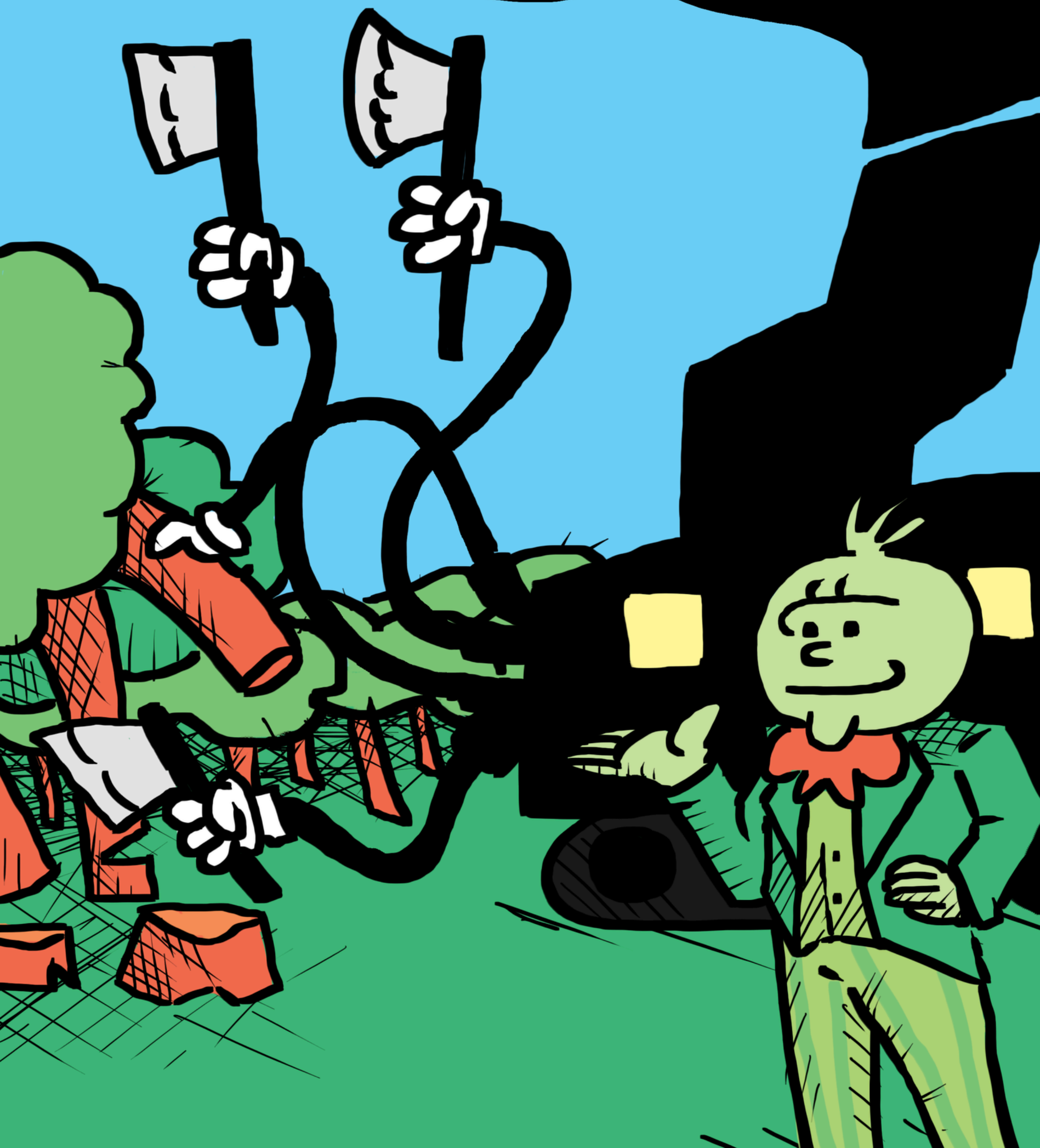
Bartholomew's day, a radiant endeavor,
Sun's golden glimmer, weather so clear.
The birds danced forth, earth's cheerleader,
All seemed right, till pollutants appeared in the air.



Bartholomew stood up, appalled by the odor
“What is disrupting my morning nasal composure”
Bart found out by his window, just by the Trees,
A machine quite ghastly, spewing out sleaze.

Bartholomew ran, ran as fast as he could.
He had to see what was being done to the wood.
The clouds grew thicker from all of the soot.
Like the sky was covered by a great car hood.

“You must be impressed by what you are seeing
No other machine can achieve this much tree cleaving
With its help I will make my pockets most deepening
You can be part of it, if you feel like investing”



Mr. Bartholomew, anger in his gaze,,
Words heard, from lips not endeared.
Not from someone special, but Billy O'Nayer,
A Man who gets rich from others dispair.

A terrible endeavor from Billy O'Nayer,
It's the full opposite of making the world better.
Who should I call? How should I act?
The last thing I should do is sit in a chair.

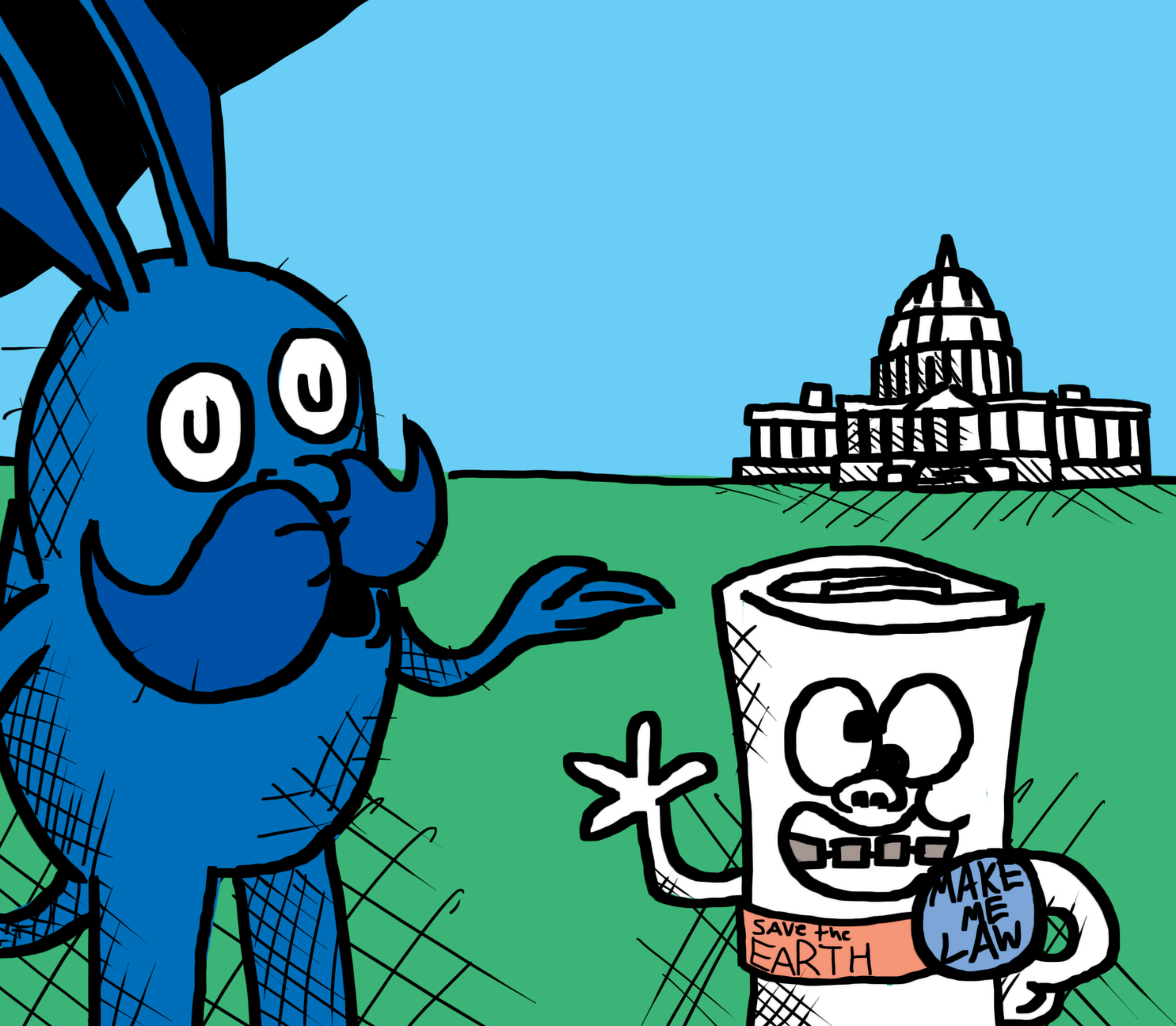
"Unless, of course, I should have known,
In the very name of my very own,
Bitter Bloke Blaster,
Best for exterminating the bad to the bone.

"Bartholomew aimed his BBB with glee, at the head of Mr. Billy.
To keep tree-cutting in the past, the best way was with this blast.
But from a stump sprung a small fuzzy man, Aghast!
“Don’t shoot! Don’t Shoot! for I am the Lib-Ass!”

“The Lib-Ass?” Bartholomew asked?
“The Lib-Ass indeed to be exact.
I am here to tell you there is no need for violence.
We can find other solutions, if you’ll listen perhaps.”

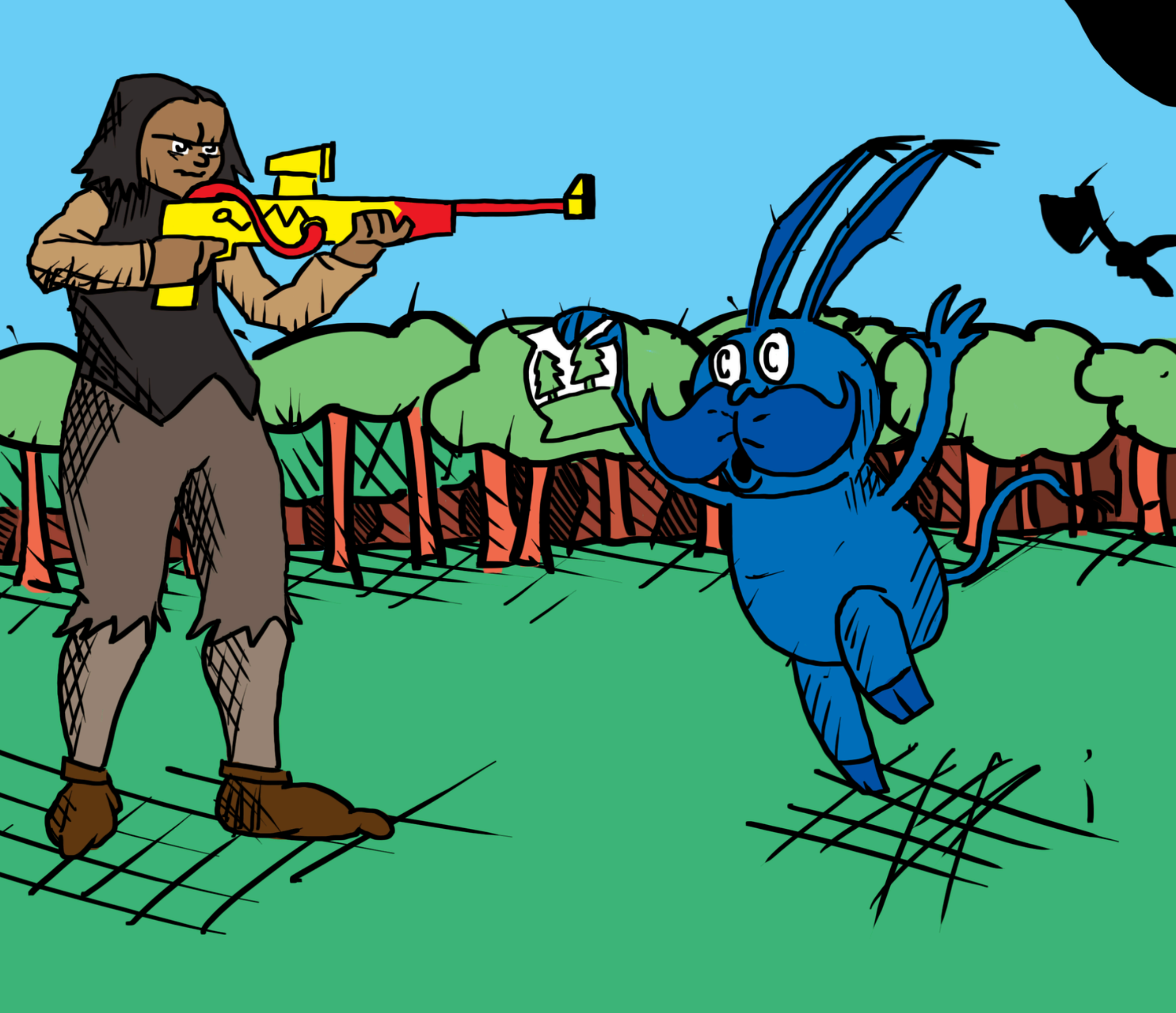
“Fine, Mr. Lib-Ass, quickly explain it!
All his tree cutting fills my stomach with rennet”

“Congress will save us with A Save the Earth law.
It forbids all the ways to ruin our blue and green planet.
As soon as the bill gets sponsored and sent to committee
then reported, debated, voted and referred to the Senate.”



"You want me to wait? Just sit and watch?!
The trees are dying and the ecosystem's botched.
I can end all this now with a well-timed trigger.”
“No! No! No! Don’t be so sloshed

Have faith Bartholomew
There is more we can do
When the law is made all debts will be due.
Until that is done, Takes some tree seeds,
and plant a few more than two”

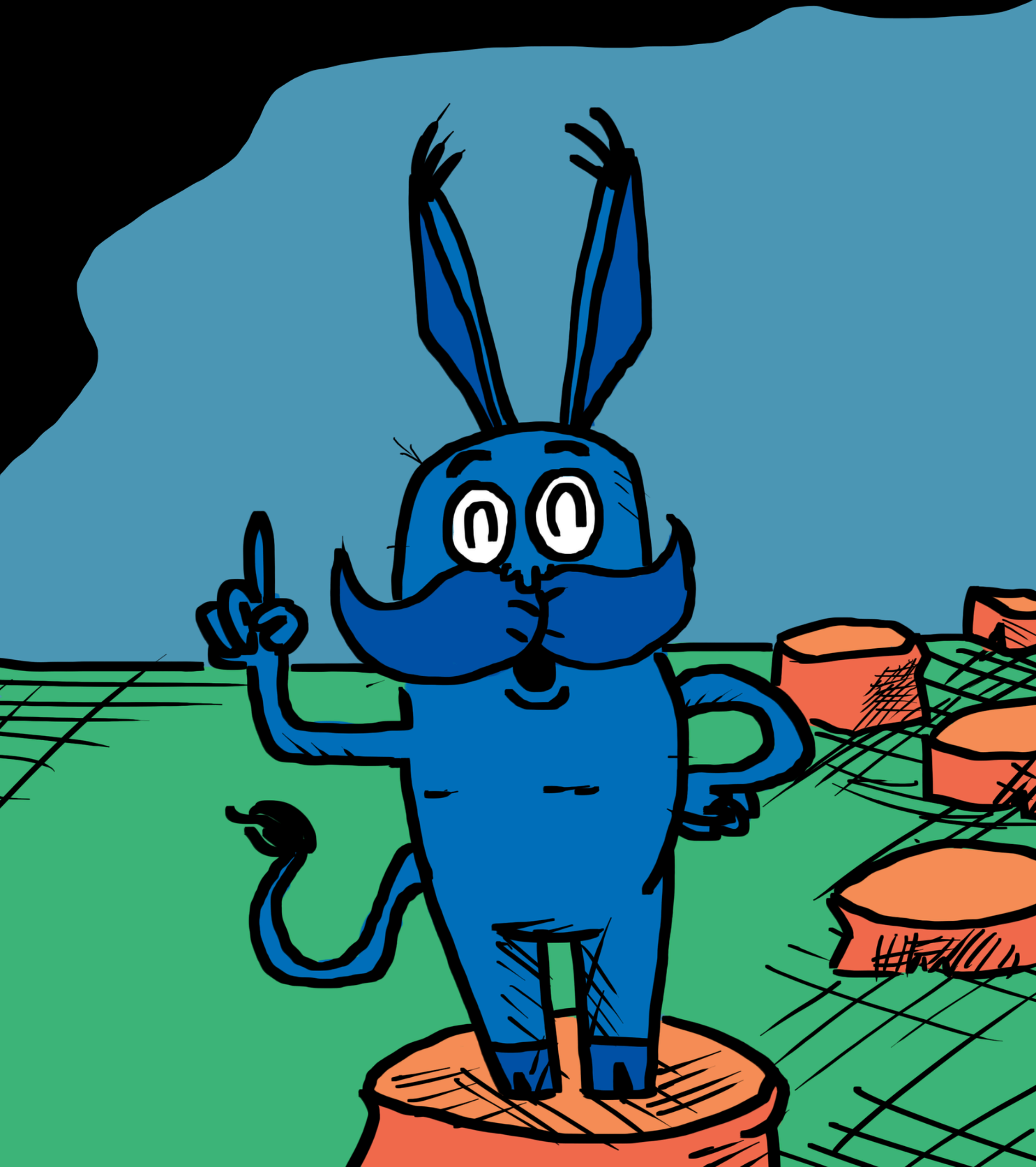


Bartholomew took the Lib-Ass's advice and began planting trees.
He spent a whole day in the mud on his knees.
Giving the seeds a chance to grow, flourish and bloom
It is just what the whole fracking filled earth needs.

Bartholomew stood up and admired his work
10 trees planted, No one could call him a jerk
Bartholomew turned around and was filled with despair
O’Nayer had already cut down a 100 more, He was fully beserk.

“This is no good, enough with the debate
He cuts down 10 trees for every seed I bury.
He must be halted before it's too late
By any means necessary will be his fate”

The Lib-Ass leaped into the line of fire,
“Bartholomew, are you alone in this quagmire?
Summon your comrades from home to the shire,
Double the hands, double the tree planting, aspire.
Where Billy stoops low, we'll reach even higher!”



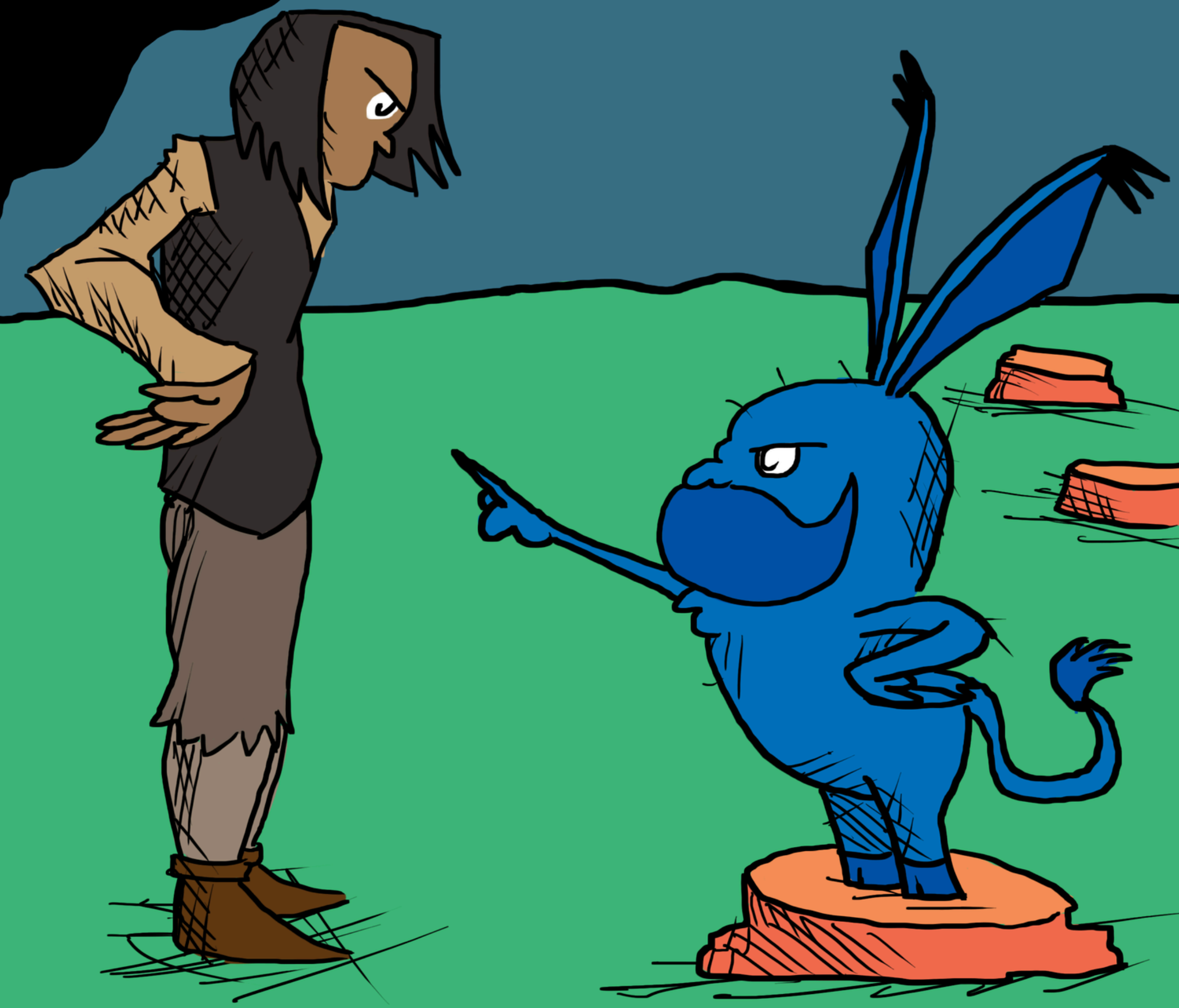
Bartholomew gathered everyone he knew.
His neighbors, his nephews his school teachers too
Nothing was as important as planting more trees
Before it's too late, maybe again the sky will be blue.

For the next 24 hours, Bart worked with his community
100 Trees planted, our gardening was done un-frugally.
Planting Willows, Sycamores, Pines and redwoods.
With all this effort we can avoid an earth sized eulogy

But again the efforts were all in vain
100 trees planted, there's 10,000 more slain
One single tree cutting machine was not enough for Bill O'Nayer
By doubling his wood slicer, he could double his profit gain

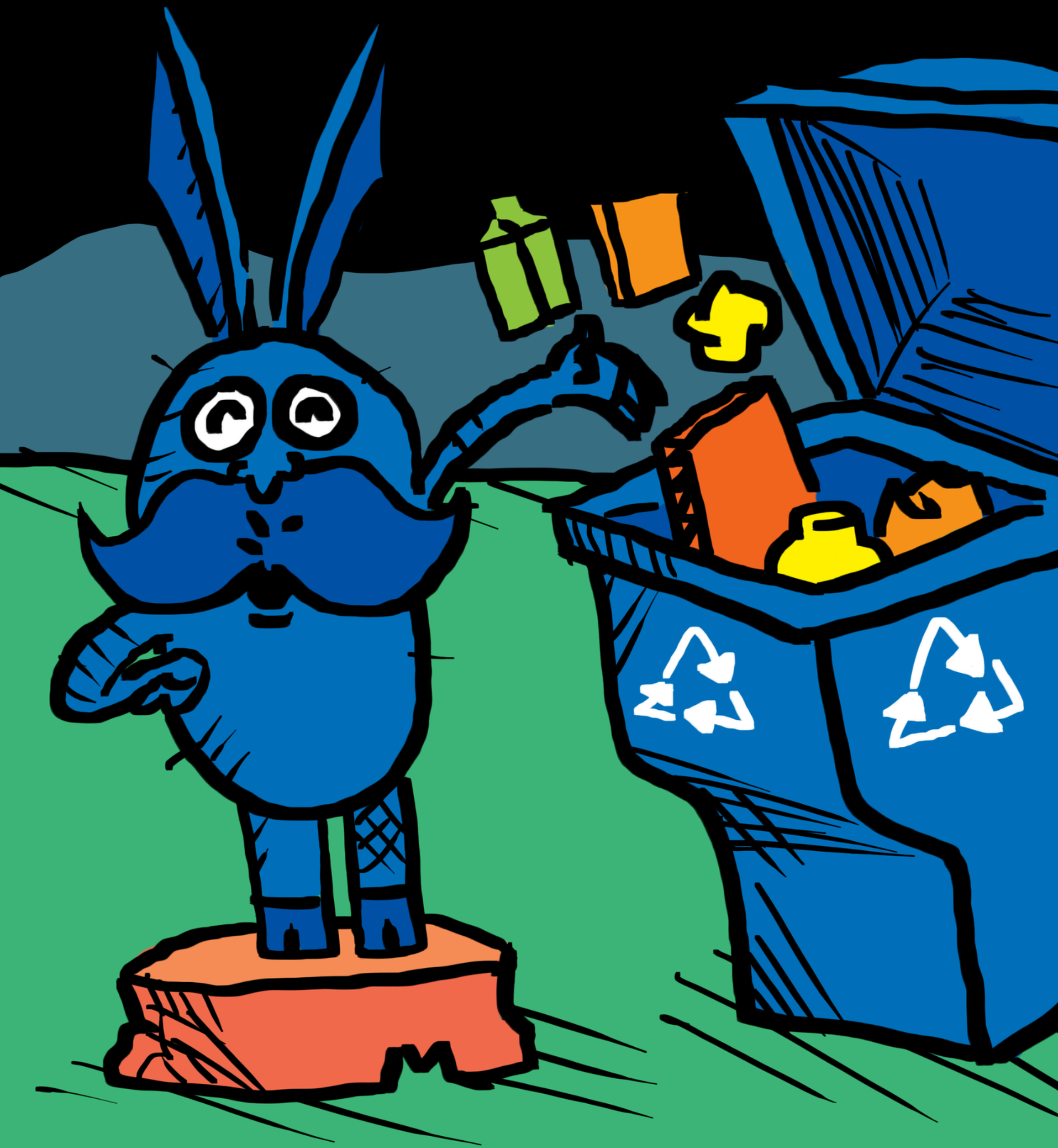
"This is futile, my resources are a worn thread,
By the time laws are made, we'll all be dead,
With Insufficient hands to reverse deforestation's spread.
Passivity and peace? My interest is at it’s end."

“No Bartholomew, You must think of the optics!
If you use brute force its just bad politics
We must be polite and carry no sharp ended sticks
Anything else and you’ll look thick as bricks.”



“You call me Thick, Mr Lib-Ass
Billy O’Nayer is not just cutting trees
He's dumping atomic waste into the seas
I will not apologize if my methods are crass”

“Too much waste was a blunder from the start,
Thankfully, a solution lies in our cart.
Bring your plastic, paper, and glass jars,
To the Blue Bins, let's embrace the three R's.”



Reduce, Reuse, Recycle

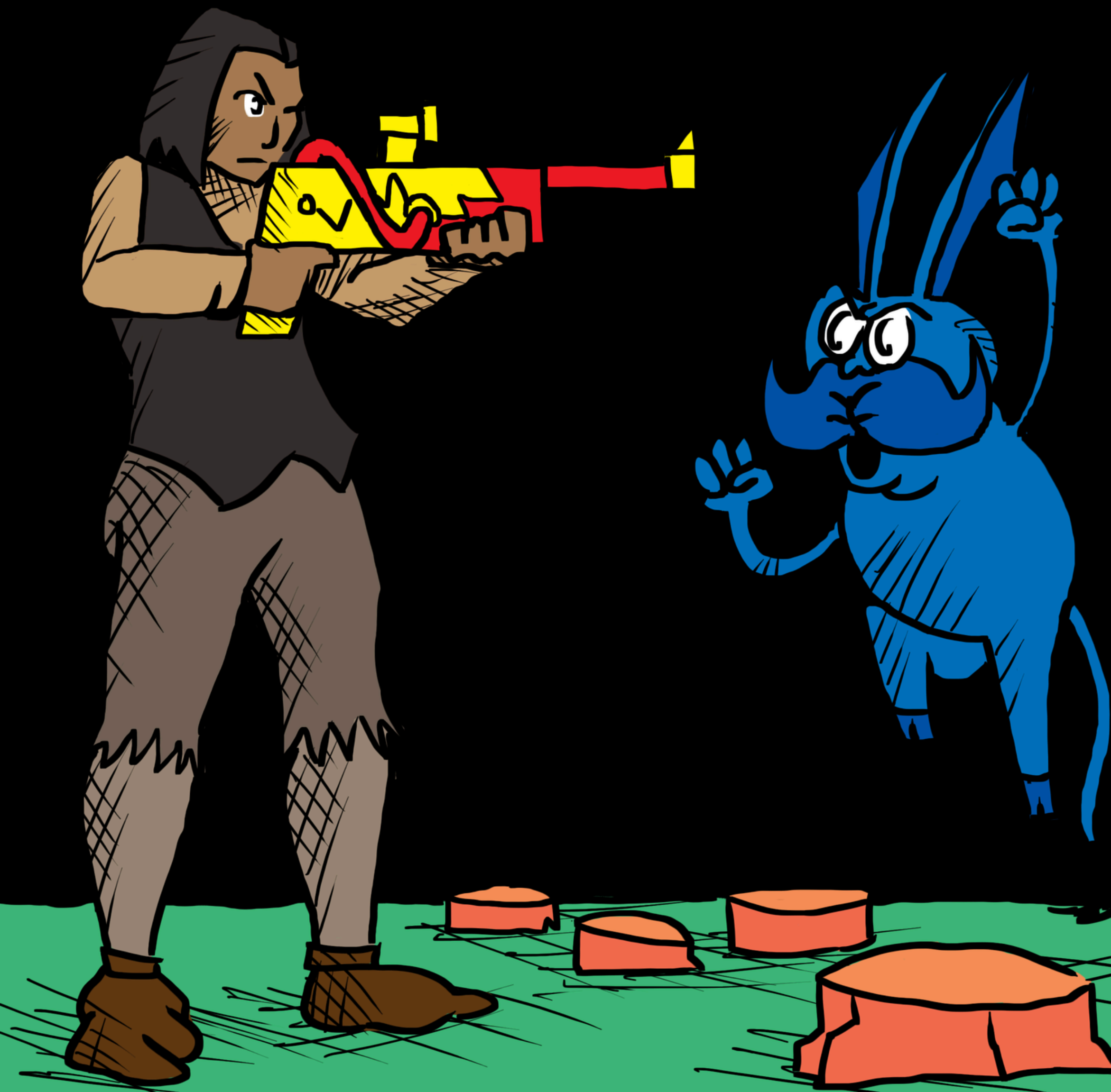
Re-pulping our cardboard cannot Reduce the trash we Re-pile

Re-created by Retinues to Re -avoid Responsibility

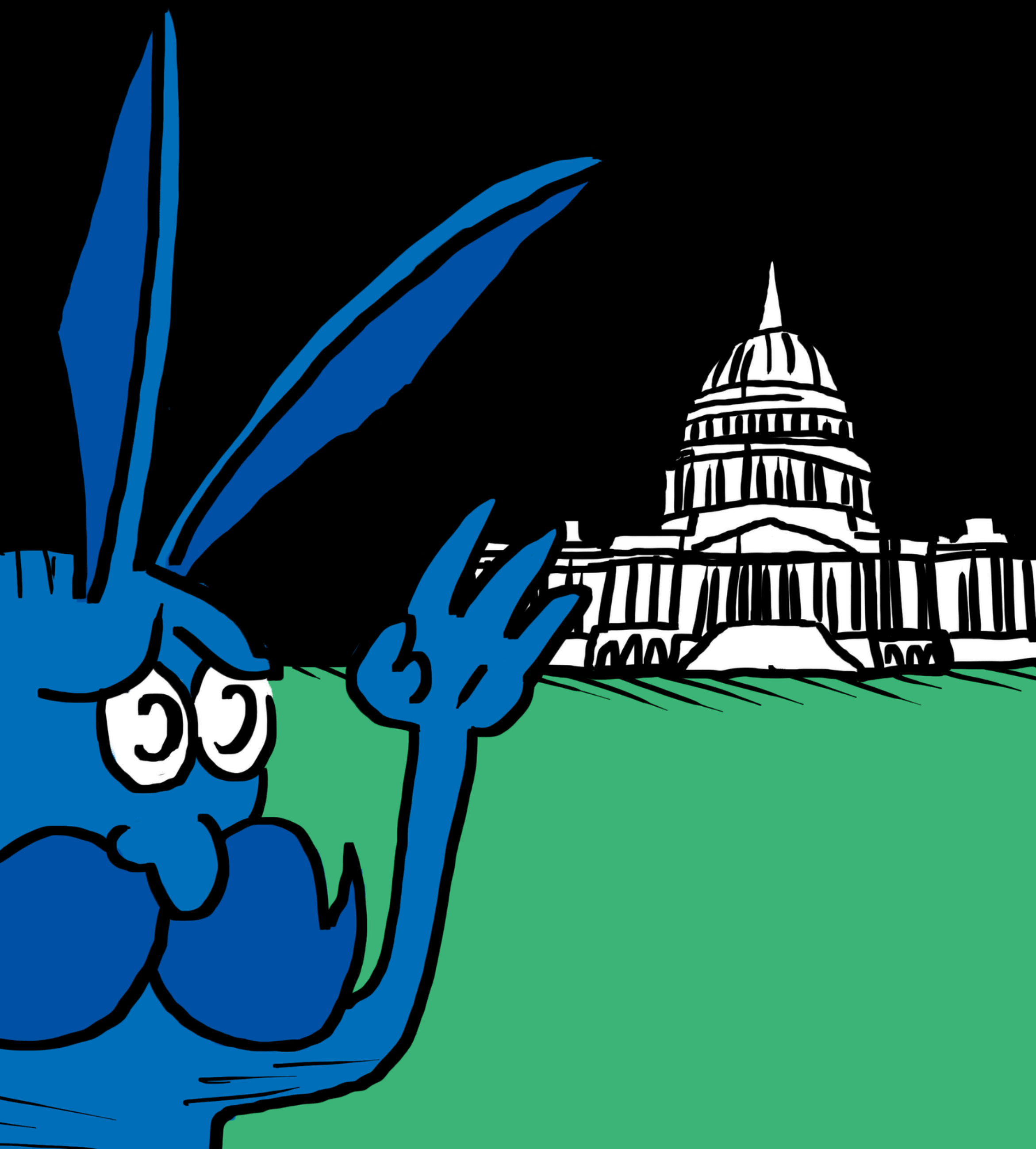
Repurposing and Reprocessing is a Restorable measure for Reproduction
But it cannot Recover the planet after our Reservoirs are Reverted to bile.

“My weapon is loaded, I only need one piece of ammunition
My aim is precise and I have full justification
My patience is at the end of its elongation.
I regret every time you manifested a hesitation.”

“As The Lib-Ass I cannot approve assassination
We can do more, please use your imagination.
Billy O’Nayer is evil for sure, but just try and hope
Maybe we can reverse his mission for earth decomposition.”



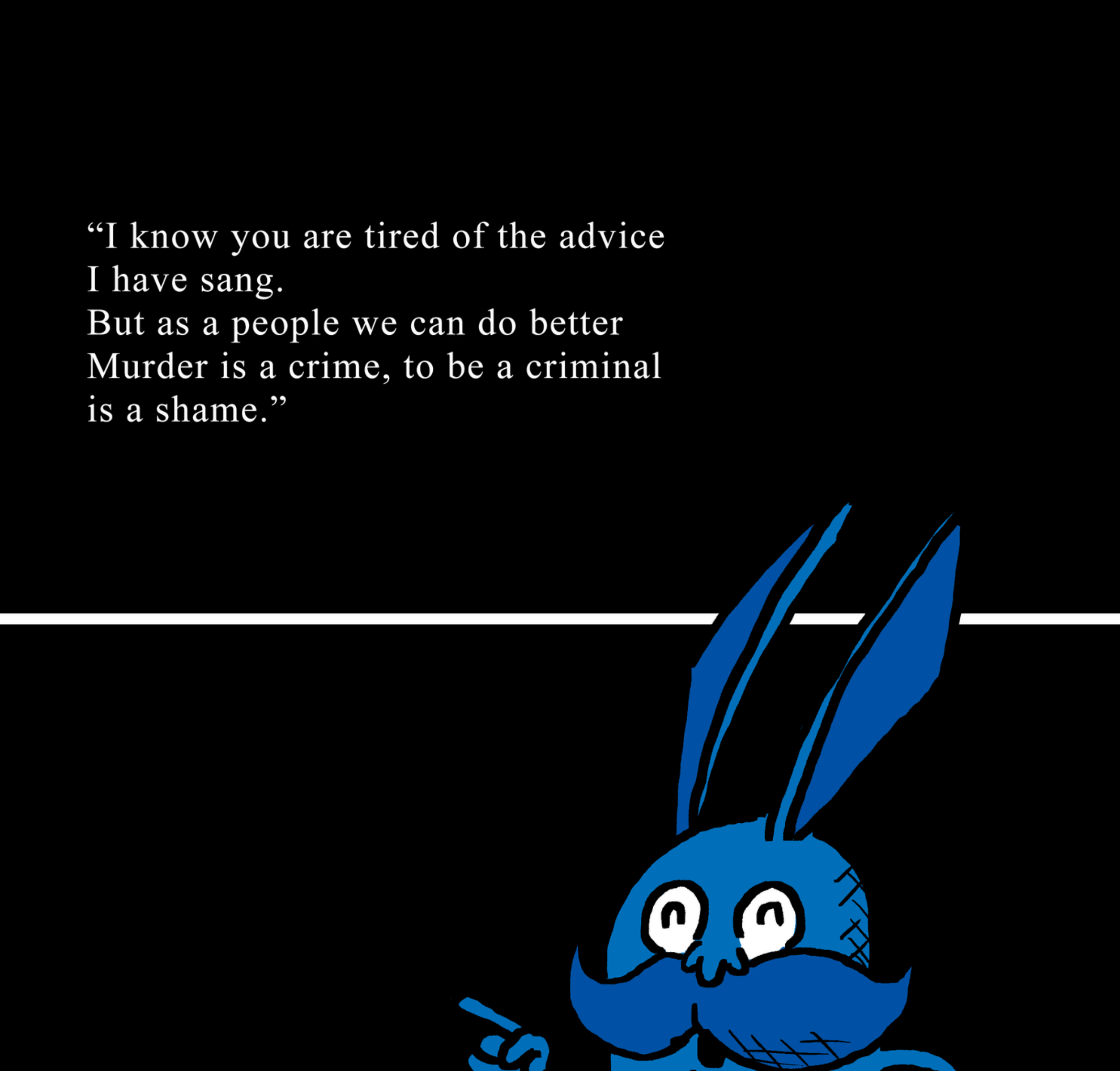
“Pause and listen, Congress is making their big decision
The Save the Planet bill will have approved fruition
No tree cutting, water siphoning, or pollution,
Nature's disregard, all illegal with righteous resolution.”



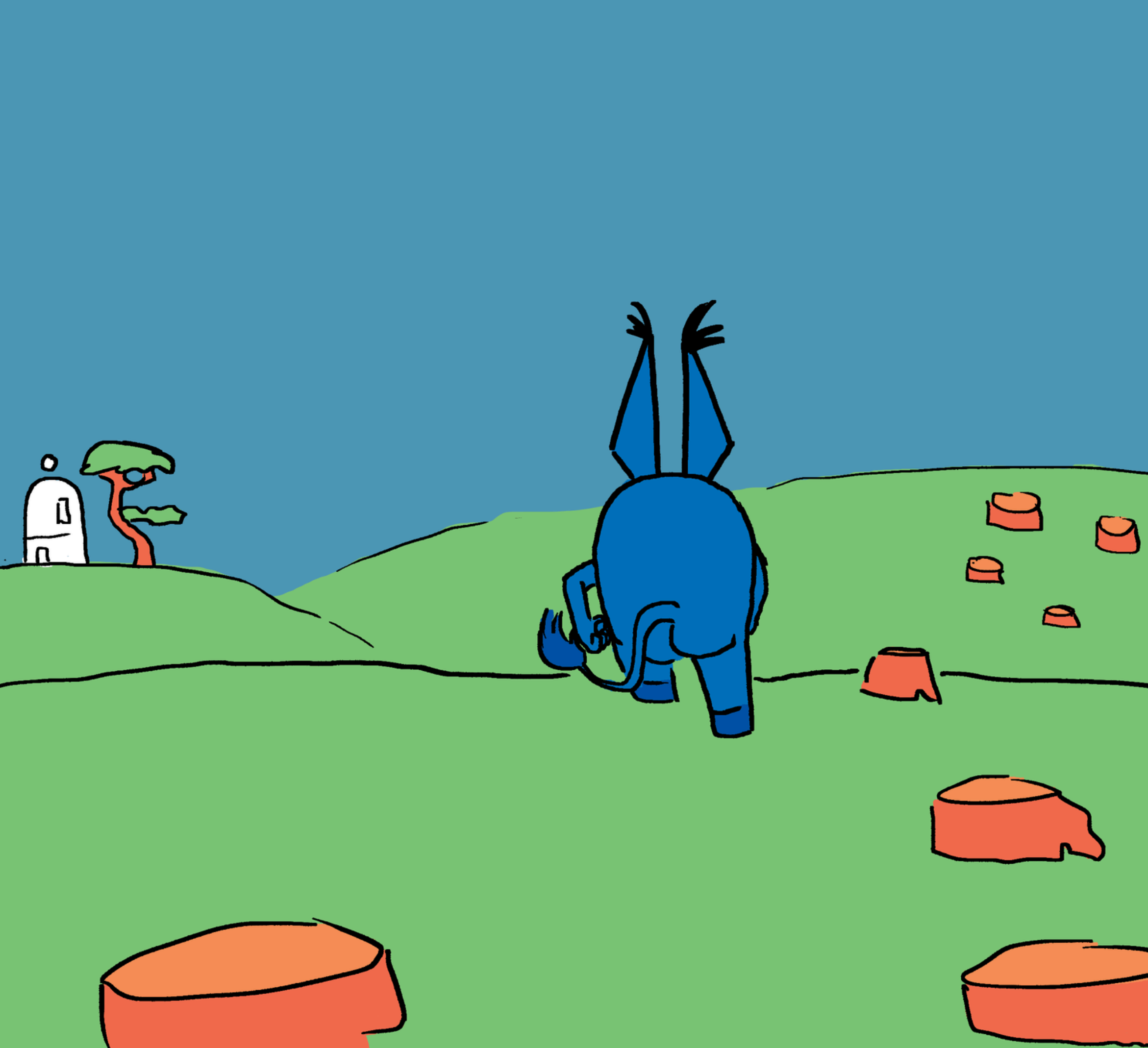
"Unbeknownst to the Lib-Ass or Bartholomew,
Or those kept out of the loop, who have no clue.
The Supreme Court: Bought, Bribed and Accrued.
Enough for a grand vacation, more than a few.

The Save The Planet Bill, it's been Vetoed!
The Lib-Ass, mouth agape, his optimism hosed
He Trusted the process and in taking it slow,
But all he could muster now was a mutter... 'Oh no'.

“I know you are tired of the advice
I have sang.
But as a people we can do better
Murder is a crime, to be a criminal
is a shame.”



BANG.

“Billy O’Nayer; criminal or not,
his actions and intentions made the world rot.
I am no villain for my self appointed judgment and execution
After all I always cared, I cared an awful whole lot.”

If people like you, insist on compliance
If you accept villainy and dont exhibit defiance
Then you might as well support every Billy O'Nayer
And you will not be remembered as anything but a
Lib-Ass.